

RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS.—Washington.

VOL. LIX.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, AUGUST 1, 1859.

NO. 39.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of writs of Venditioni Exponas and Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court house, in the borough of Gettysburg, on Saturday, the 6th day of August next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

A Tract of Land, situate in Hamilton township, Adams county, adjoining lands of John Valentine, Peter Smith, and others, containing 97 Acres, more or less, on which are erected a one-story dwelling-house, part stone and part log, and a log Stable, with an Orchard of good fruit and a spring of water.

Also, A Tract of Woodland, situate in Franklin township, adjoining lands of Jacob Sheely, Isaac Lightner, and others, containing 77 Acres, more or less.—Seized and taken in execution as the property of BERNARD DEVINE.

Also, A Tract of Mountain-Land, situate in Franklin township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of Valentine Oyster, Victor McIlhenny, John Hall, and others, containing 65 Acres, more or less.—Seized and taken in execution as the property of W. F. WALTER.

No. 1. A Tract of Mountain-Land, situate in Franklin township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of Thaddeus Stevens, Levi Irwin, and others, containing 418 Acres, more or less.

No. 2. A Tract of Mountain-Land, adjoining No. 1, and Franklin county line, containing 437 Acres, more or less.

No. 3. A Tract of Mountain-Land, adjoining No. 4, lands of Andrew McKenrick, and the Franklin county line, containing 434 Acres, more or less.

No. 4. A Tract of Mountain-Land, adjoining No. 3, lands of Andrew McKenrick, and the Franklin county line, containing 411 Acres, more or less.

No. 5. A Tract of Mountain-Land, adjoining No. 6, lands of Andrew McKenrick, and the Franklin county line, containing 412 Acres, more or less.

No. 6. A Tract of Mountain-Land, situate in said township of Franklin, adjoining lands of Thomas Stephens, Andrew McKenrick, and others, containing 445 Acres, more or less.

No. 7. A Tract of Mountain-Land, situate in said township of Franklin, adjoining lands of Thomas Stephens, Andrew McKenrick, and others, containing 466 Acres, more or less.

No. 8. A Tract of Mountain-Land, adjoining No. 12, and lands of Thaddeus Stevens, and others, containing 450 Acres, more or less.—Seized and taken in execution as the property of James Hamilton, deceased.

Also, A Tract of Land, situate in Butler township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of Jesse Bucher, Henry Witmer, and others, containing 34 Acres, more or less, improved with a one-story Log House, Log Barn, with Sheds attached, Smoke-house, Spring-house, and spring of water, and two Orchards of fruit-trees.

Also, A Half Lot of Ground, situate in the borough of Gettysburg, adjoining lot of Dr. John Kunkel on the south, lot of Robert Paxton on the north, fronting on Baltimore street and running back to an alley, improved with a two-story frame Weather-boarded House, having a two-story Brick Back-building, and a well of water.

Also, A Half Acre of Land, more or less, situate in said borough of Gettysburg, adjoining lots of Peter Frey and Peter Welker, and bounded by an alley on the north and west.—Seized and taken in execution as the property of John Adair, Sr.

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On Friday, the 5th day of August next, at 1 o'clock, on the premises, a Lot of Ground, situate in East Berlin, Adams county, adjoining land of Wm. Wolf, and bounded on the north by an alley, containing 16 perches, more or less, with Foundry Buildings thereon erected, viz: a two-story Frame Work Shop, a one-story Moulding House and Smith Shop, Engine House, with a Steam Engine, and all the necessary fixtures to drive a Foundry and Machine Shop.—Seized and taken in execution as the property of Solomon Border and Josiah Ross.

ISAAC LIGHTNER, SHERIFF, Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, July 11, 1859.

Ten per cent. of the purchase money upon all sales by the Sheriff must be paid over immediately after the property is struck down, or upon failure to comply therewith the property will be again put up for sale.

Teachers Wanted. The School Directors of Gettysburg District wish to employ a Principal and several assistant Teachers for the term commencing the first of September next.

Application can be made to any of the Directors on or before the first day of August next. An examination of Teachers by the County Superintendent will be held in the School Building, on Thursday, the 28th of July inst., at 10 o'clock, when an opportunity will be offered for procuring certificates. By order of the Board.

R. G. MCCREARY, Pres't.

July 18.

Cannon & Adair's NEW MARBLE WORKS,

CORNER of Baltimore and East Middle streets, directly opposite the new Court House, Gettysburg. Having recently arrived from Philadelphia, and feeling fully competent to execute all work in the finest style of the art, we would respectfully invite the attention of the public wishing to procure anything in our line, to favor us with a call and examine specimens of our work. We are prepared to furnish Monuments, Tombs and Headstones, Marble Mantels, Slabs for Cabinet makers, and all other work appertaining to our business, at the lowest possible prices. We do not hesitate to guarantee that our work shall be put up in a manner substantial and useful, equal to the best to be seen in the cities, where every improvement which experience has suggested is availed of, and especially do we guarantee that our Cemetery and Grave Yard work shall be so carefully set as not to be affected by frost, but shall maintain for years that erectness of position given at the completion of a job, and so necessary to continued gracefulness and symmetry.

Oct. 25.

LARD CANS of different sizes now ready and for sale at GEO. E. BUEHLER'S.

Choice Poetry.

OH, SING TO ME!

BY FRANKLIN JOHNSON.

Oh, sing to me, my own beloved,
That sweet and simple strain
That I have treasured in my heart
Throughout long years of pain!
For its clear tones recall to me
The joys of bygone days;
When hope's bright sun lit up the path
Of happy childhood's ways;
And as I hear the soothing notes,
My mind goes wandering back,
And once again I tread with joy
Sweet childhood's fairy track.

Oh, would that we, my own beloved,
Could wander with the shade
Where, in the halcyon days of youth,
Our wandering footsteps strayed;
Oh, would that we could sit beside
The dew-damp mountain stream,
And listen as in days of yore,
Our future golden dreams
But ah, what we only know
Their memories can bring.
And soothe the soul with melting tones
Of songs we used to sing.

MINISTRY OF ANGELS.

How cheering the thought that the spirits of bliss
Will leave their bright wings to a world such as this;
Will leave the sweet joys of the mansions above,
To breathe o'er our bosoms some message of love!

They come, on the wings of the morning they come,
Impatient to lend some poor wanderer home;
Some pilgrim to snatch from his stormy abode,
And lay him to rest in the arms of his God.

Miscellaneous.

A Dear Little Baby.

There is nothing in this beautiful world
So lovely as a dear little baby. So says
a fond mother, as she clasps her own sweet
darling to her bosom. So says a fond father,
as he enters from his daily toil, and a
beloved infant creeps forth to meet him.—
So say they who have consigned to the
"breathless darkness of the narrow grave"
their only child.

How interesting to watch the growing
intelligence of the darling little one! He
first catches a smile from off the mother's
countenance, and presently you are sur-
prised to learn that the dear little nestling
can laugh out loud. Observe the first lis-
ping words; the lisp, more, sounds are an-
dible, and then comes "mama, mama, ma."

This is soon followed by "papa," his own
name, and "baby" as he is frequently cal-
led. How charming the first song, as he
joins in the chorus with mamma and sings
himself to sleep!

Baby slumber! Beauty's bud of inno-
cence! Is there any thing half so lovely
as a darling, sleeping baby? Catch the
dear from off his moistened breath. On
either side of that cherub face, his upturned
little hands—angel's wings! At the
slightest noise the baby awakes. The rest-
less eyes, so bright, are full of meaning. Gaze
into their very depths, and there drink thy
fill of a human soul whose fountain is puri-
ty. The little one now manages, by that
persuasive eloquence pictured in every fea-
ture of his countenance, to acquaint mamma
that he wishes to arise. With the head
once resting upon the fond bosom, he smiles,
and coos, and laughs with voice so melo-
dious, so softly uttered, so perfect, that
could woman speak in tones so sweet, her
voice might rule a world.

Steadily the child progresses. It is
only a few months since first those eyes
were permitted to receive the sun's bright
rays. He may now be seen rolling upon
the carpet, struggling with his feeble limbs
to creep and climb up by chairs, which he
soon accomplishes, and before long becomes
expert in various mischievous performances,
such as fastening kiddy in the cupboard,
thrusting mamma's scissors into the stove,
and making general havoc among papa's
journals, and such like exercises ad infinitum.

Who saw the baby take the first step?
It is a sight. Papa must be informed how
he made the first effort, fall down, and was
fearful of trying again; but by-and-by he
leaves against a chair, and walks from that to
brother, who stands beckoning. Now
thoroughly upon his feet, see him caper
across the room, behaving so cunningly that
he at once becomes an object of admiration
to all present. Our little master can now
race and romp from room to room. But
this diminutive territory does not entirely
satisfy his restless nature. He is anxious
to leap over the bounds, is seen clamber-
ing down the steps, when away he flies
out upon the lawn. Now he mounts the
garden fence, and before we are aware our
baby in frocks is lost in a pair of trousers.

What woman would not be the mother
of such a little pet, and felt glowing within
her breast that deep and holy love known
only to mothers? "These are my jewels,"
said a noted mother. Precious jewels they
are.

We must take the rough and thorny
as well as the smooth and pleasant; and a
portion, at least, of our daily duty must be
hard and disagreeable; for the mind can
not be strong and healthy in perpetual sun-
shine only, and the most dangerous of all
states is that of constantly recurring pleas-
ure, ease and prosperity.

It is difficult to conceive anything
more beautiful than the reply given by one
in filiation, when he was asked how he
bore it so well. "It lightens the stroke,"
said he, "to draw near to Him who handles
the rod."

If a man were to set out calling
everything by its right name, he would be
knocked down before he got to the corner
of the street.

A Hint to the Verbose.

"Here, John," said a gentleman to his
servant on horseback in the rear, "come
forward and just take hold of my horse
whilst I dismount; and, after I am dis-
mounted, John, you dismount too. Then,
John, ungirth the saddle of your horse and
put it down, then you will please ungirth
the saddle of my horse and put it down.—
Then John, take up the saddle of your
horse, and put and girth it on my horse.—
Afterwards, John, take up the saddle of
my horse, and put and girth it on your
horse. Then, John, I will seat myself in
your saddle, and we will resume our jour-
ney."

"Bless me, master," said the man, "why
couldn't you have simply said, Let's change
saddles!"

Patrick and the Priest.—Patrick, the
Widow Molony tells me you have stolen
one of her finest pigs. Is that so?

"Yia, yer honor!"

"What have you done with it?"

"Killed it and ate it, yer honor!"

"Oh, Patrick! Patrick! when you are
brought face to face with the widow and
her pig on the Judgment Day, what ac-
count will you be able to give of yourself,
when the widow accuses you of theft?"

"Did you say the pig would be there,
your reverence?"

"To be sure I did!"

"Well, then, your reverence, I'll say,
Mrs. Molony, there's your pig."

A friend of ours was traveling while
afflicted with a very bad cough. He annoy-
ed his fellow-travelers, until one of them
remarked, in a tone of displeasure: "Sir,
that is a very bad cough of yours!" "True,
sir," replied our friend, "but you will ex-
cuse me—it's the best I've got!"

It is not good for man to go alone
in this world. An old bachelor who jilted
the girls, denounced their marriage, and
finally 'got out of the wilderness' of women
altogether, thus bewails his unhappy exis-
tence: "When I remember all the girls
I've met together, I feel like a rooster in
the fall exposed to every weather; I feel
like one who treads alone some barn yard
all deserted; whose oats are bad, whose
heens are dead, and off to market started."

The Rev. Mr. A. was more eminent
in his day for the brilliancy of his imagina-
tion than for the force of his logic. At one
time he was preaching on the "Ministry of
Angels," and in the peroration he suddenly
observed, "I hear a whisper!" The change
of tone started the deacon, who sat below,
from a drowsy mood, and springing to his
feet, he spoke: "I guess it is the boys in the
gallery!"

A story is told of a man who, on
starting from Baden, by an excursion or
pleasure train, took care to forget his wife.
"What do you mean, you good-for-nothing
rascal. You were going to leave without me?"
"Why, my dear, don't you see they call this
a pleasure excursion!"

A youth was lately leaving his aunt's
house after a visit, when, finding it was be-
ginning to rain, he caught up an umbrella
that was snugly placed in a corner, and was
proceeding to open it, when the old lady,
who for the first time observed his move-
ments, sprung towards him, exclaiming:
"No, no, that you never shall! I've had
that umbrella twenty-three years, and it has
never been wet yet, and I am sure it shan't
be wetted now!"

A burglar was once frightened out
of his scheme of robbery by the sweet sim-
plicity of a solitary epistolar, who, putting
her night-capped head out of the window,
exclaimed: "Go away! aren't you ashamed?"

A brace of loafers in St. Louis, one
night recently, stole on the levee what they
supposed to be a barrel of whisky.—
After rolling it several squares, they tapped
it, expecting a "splendid drink," but were
badly chagrined to find it tomato catsup.

"Charles," said a young lady, the
other morning, to her beau, "what is the
cause of the market-house bell ringing so?"
"Well," said the beau, solemnly, "if I was
to express an opinion, I should give it as my
deliberate conviction that somebody is pul-
ling the rope."

"This world is all a fleeting show,"
said a priest to a culprit on the gallows.

"Yes," was the prompt reply; "but if
you've no objection, I'd rather see the show
a little longer!"

A darkey's instructions for putting
on a coat were: "Fust do right arm,
den de left, and den gib one general conwul-
shum."

To give brilliancy to the eyes, shut
them early at night and open them early in
the morning, and let the mind be con-
stantly intent on the acquisition of knowl-
edge, or on the exercise of benevolent feel-
ings.

The power for good which a clean,
frugal, industrious, sensible woman exerts
over her husband and children is only
exceeded by the power for evil which is ex-
ercised by a slovenly, extravagant, idle,
foolish woman.

Lady Mary Wortly Montague used
to say that the only thing which recon-
ciled her to being a woman, was that she
would never be obliged to marry one.

Gratitude is the fairest blossom which
springs from the soul; and the heart of
man knoweth none more fragrant.

The Faith that Saves Us.

In the highlands of Scotland there is a
mountain gorge, twenty feet in width, and
two hundred feet in depth. Its perpendicu-
lar walls are bare of vegetation, save in the
crannies, in which grow numerous
wild flowers of rare beauty. Desirous of
obtaining specimens of these mountain
beauties, some scientific tourists once offered
a Highland boy a handsome gift if he
would consent to be lowered down the cliff
by a rope, and would gather a little basket-
ful for them. The boy looked wistfully
at the money, for his parents were poor;
but when he gazed at the yawning chasm he
shuddered, shrunk back, and declined.
But filial love was strong within him, and
after another glance at the gift, and at the
terrible fissure, his heart grew strong, his
eyes flashed, and he said:

"I'll go, if my father will hold the
rope!"

And then, with unshrinking nerves,
cheek unblanched, and heart firmly strong,
he suffered his father to put the rope about
him, lower him into the wild abyss, and to
suspend him there while he filled his little
basket with the coveted flowers. It was a
daring deed, but his faith in the strength
of his father's arm, and in the love of his
father's heart, gave him courage and power
to perform it. The boy's trust is a beau-
tiful illustration of the faith which saves the
soul; for as he puts himself into his father's
hands to be bound with the rope and
lowered down the gorge to pluck the
coveted flowers, so must you put yourselves
into Christ's hands to be pardoned.

The natural world is the poetry of
God, and in its pages may be read the sub-
lime revelation of what we are, and what
we are to be. The fade of the summer
storm, the woodland blast and falling leaf,
the withering flowers under October skies,
the moaning of the wintry wind, and all
the varying, evanescent scenes of nature,
keep continually before the thoughtful mind
the hour of death, and sanctify the life.—
As we behold an autumn sunset, that is-
land of gold, with silver and purple shores,
far away in the blue abyss, we can almost
picture to ourselves the glory of the scene,
when, far over this cold and wilderling waste,
the land of immortality will rise upon the
view. The flowers of spring, as they ap-
pear, unfold the rainbow dyes of our own
resurrection. As the tempest of summer
uplifts its voice, we may hear it speaking in
solemn admonition of the dreadful scene of
the judgment day.

Washing the Head.

Dr. Bisell, one of the Quarantine Phy-
sicians at Staten Island, is of the opinion
that "if a person's hair be washed and
combed every day, he is not liable to dis-
ease." The Norfolk Herald supports the
opinion with an instance:

"So important a result," says that paper,
"from so simple a cause, may seem incred-
ible to many, but not to us. There is not
a more effectual preventive of disease
than the immersion of the head in cold wa-
ter the year round. We know an old gen-
tleman, now rising of seventy, who says
that until he was thirty years old he was
of a weakly constitution, and particularly
liable to attacks of bilious fever, violent
colds and headache; but having heard that
the best preventive of headache was to wash
the head in cold water every morning, im-
mediately after rising, he then commenced
the practice, and has continued it to the
present time, and during the interval of
forty years has never had the bilious fever,
hardly knows what the headache is, and
though sometimes taking cold, he has never
had a cold that hindered him from attend-
ing to his ordinary affairs; add to this that
he passed unscathed through the terrible
epidemic of 1855."

A Valuable Secret.

The unpleasant odor produced by perspi-
ration is frequently the source of vexation
to gentlemen and ladies, some of whom are
as subject to its excess as their fellow mor-
tals of another color. Nothing is simpler
than the removal of this odor at much less
expense and much more effectually than by
the application of such costly perfumes as
are in use. It is only necessary to procure
some of the compound spirits of ammonia,
and place about two table-spoonsful in a ba-
sin of water. Washing the face, hands and
arms with this leaves the skin clear, fresh
and sweet as one could wish.

A FIRST EFFORT—
Arabella
Is ripe and mellow,
And goodness,
Can't she love a feller?

A doctor detained in court as a wit-
ness complained to the judge that if he was
kept from his patients they might recover
in his absence!

We have all heard of asking for bread
and receiving a stone, but a young gen-
tleman may be considered as still worse treat-
ed when he asks for a young lady's hand
and gets her father's foot.

A man's own conscience is his sole
tribunal, and he should care no more for
that phantom "opinion," than he should fear
meeting a ghost, if he cross the church-
yard in the dark.

The pursuit in which we cannot
ask God's protection, must be criminal;
the pleasure for which we dare not thank
him, cannot be innocent.

Mr. Buchanan is said to work eight-
teen out of every twenty-four hours. Per-
haps it would be as well for the country if
he did less.

Cholera-Infantum, &c.

The National Intelligencer, at the request
of a correspondent, publishes the following
simple cure for cholera infantum, cholera,
diarrhoea, colic, and all diseases of the in-
fantary organs, generated in the summer
season, by the use of fruit or otherwise.—
He says: "I am as much opposed as any
allopathic or homoeopathic physician can be
to any species of quackery or empiricism.
This is the result of many years of positive
personal experience in my own family—
with myself, with my children, with my
neighbors, and with my friends and acquain-
tances. It ought to be every where known.
How many children's lives it saves if adopted!
It is simply this—one-fourth of an
ounce of pulverized cloves—one-fourth of
an ounce of pulverized cinnamon—one-
fourth of an ounce of pulverized gum guai-
acum, mixed with one pint of old and pure
whisky. "To be well shaken before tak-
en." Dose for an adult one-half of a
wine glass, or a large table-spoonful, filled
up with water; for a child proportionably.

"It never fails. One single dose at the
inception of any such disease, if not com-
plicated with other maladies, will always,
within an hour, cure. If such disease be
chronic or has run on for some time, then
hourly or daily three or four times."

How the Mails are Carried and the
Judges Travel in Wisconsin.

A correspondent of the Springfield Re-
publican, at Hudson, Wis., writes as fol-
lows:

The mails are packed from here to Su-
perior and Bayfield by men. Some of the
carriers walk fifty miles a day during the
entire year. Half-breeds are mostly em-
ployed in this service, and it is surprising
that they can pack such enormous burdens.
I have seen one of them pack a barrel of
whisky one half mile up quite a steep hill.
The man weighed about 160 pounds.

The judge of the 8th judicial district of
Wisconsin makes two visits annually to
Superior and Bayfield. He sets out with
two half-breeds, follows the St. Croix 120
miles in a canoe, crosses a portage 10 miles
on to the headwaters of the Brule, which
he voyages down to Lake Superior. If
some of your eastern judges could see this
heavy burden of legal lore perched on the
shoulders of a voyageur, clothed in buck-
skin breeches and red flannel shirt, with a
huge pack on his back, wading through
swamps miles in extent, devoured by mus-
quitoes and flies, swimming rivers and fight-
ing Indians; if they could behold this
scene, their ideas of judiciary dignity, the
majesty of the law, &c., would be lowered
a peg.

Slave to be Hung.

A Scene in Court.—A slave named Da-
vid has been convicted of felony in Rich-
mond county, Va., and sentenced to be
hung on the 22d of July. At the conclu-
sion of the trial the court deliberated for a
while, and then announced that the "prison-
er is found guilty; three of the court for
transporting and two for hanging." This
decision gave great dissatisfaction, and such
a confusion was never seen before in the
court house. Some threatened to bang
the prisoner, whether or not, and it is prob-
able that something serious would have
occurred if the presiding justices had not
caused himself to be heard, and proclaimed
that he had made a mistake in counting
the votes; that three voted for hanging and
two for transportation. After this the ex-
citement abated, and David was followed
by an excited few to the jail.

An Episcopal Clergyman in the Mormon
Temple.—There could scarcely be a plain-
er proof of the advance of liberty and good
order in Utah than the fact that the Rev.
Mr. Fox, Episcopal chaplain of the army
at Fort Laramie, had preached in the
famous Mormon Tabernacle, and Bishop Kim-
ball and Brigham Young delivered address-
es at the close of the discourse. Every-
thing was pleasant and harmonious. It
was currently reported that not a few of
the Mormons were recovering from their
delusion, and were likely openly to express
their disapproval of the practices of Mor-
monism.

Mouse-Power.—An ingenious Scotchman
has trained a couple of mice to turn a small
reel of twisting twine. The laborers run
about ten miles a day, and reel from 108
to 120 threads. A half penny's worth of
oat meal lasts a mouse five weeks, and the
clear annual profit of each animal per year
is computed at six shillings. This beats the
"industrious fleas."

A Yankee who had seen Power's
Greek Slave, and who was asked if he was
not in raptures with it, replied: "Well,
to tell the truth, I don't care much about
them stone gals."

The "Seat" of War.—One of our citi-
zens "of credit and renown," says the Bol-
fast Journal, while ruralizing a few days
since, unconsciously sat down on a hum-
ble-bee's nest. He had for a moment a
realizing sense of what "the seat of war"
means about which so much talk is made.

Shade Trees.—The late Elliot Cresson,
of Philadelphia, bequeathed by will the
sum of five thousand dollars to the city of
Philadelphia, the income thereof to be an-
nually expended in planting shade trees in
the streets of that city.

When we record our angry feelings,
let it be on the snow, that the first beam
of sunshine may obliterate them forever.

There is a boy residing in Albany
N. Y., who is but 17 years old, and has a
wife and two children.

A Touching Incident.

At the Masonic Festival in Medina, on
June 24th, there was a banquet in the eve-
ning. Among those present was Ossian
E. Dodge, who, of course, was called on to
sing. The song he selected was the "Snow
Storm," written by Suba Smith. Mr.
Dodge, before singing the song, narrated the
incident to which it related. In the year
1821 Mrs. Blake, with her husband and
child, was crossing the Green Mountains
during a snow storm, and lost their way.—
When discovered by some persons in search
of them, Mrs. Blake had frozen to death.
and Mr. Blake was almost unconscious.—
Near the dead body of Mrs. Blake was a
little hillock of snow, on removing which
was found a bundle, which, when unwrapped,
was found to contain the babe alive and
well, wrapped in the clothing the moth-
er had taken from her own person. When
taken up the child looked into the face of
its rescuer and smiled. During the singing
of the piece a gentleman and lady in the
audience were deeply affected, and wept
copiously. The majority of the audience
sympathized with the couple, and wept al-
so. The gentleman was the Hon. H. G.
Blake, son of her who had perished in the
snow, and brother of the babe, and the
lady was his wife.—Cleveland (Ohio) Her-
ald.

Revolutionary Chess Anecdote.

At a meeting of the New Jersey His-
torical Society at Newark, N. J., Gov.
Price, in response to a toast, made a
speech, in which he related the following
anecdote:

"On the day preceding the night on
which Gen. Washington had determined to
cross the Delaware and attack the British
in Trenton, an Englishman in the neigh-
borhood despatched his son with a note to
Gen. Rahl, to warn him of approaching
danger. The General being deeply absorbed
in a game of chess when the note was
presented, without withdrawing his attention
from the game, he thoughtlessly put the
note in his vest pocket. After the battle
next day, when General Rahl was brought
in mortally wounded, the note was found
unread in his pocket."

How to Avoid the Danger of Lightning.

During thunder storms persons in houses
should sit or lie in some place as far distant
as possible from the chimney and the more
exposed parts of the walls. The middle of
the room, if it is large, is the safest locality.
Sifters on the sea should keep as far from
the masts as possible, and farmers in the
fields should never seek shelter under trees.

Horizontal strokes of lightning sometimes
take place, and several persons have been
struck while sitting at an open window dur-
ing thunder storms. Every window of a
room in which persons are sitting in such
cases should be closed; a flash of the fluid
which would pass through an open window
into an apartment will be conducted down
through the floor and wall to the earth if
the window is shut.

Terrible Tragedy in New York.

A Woman Shot by her Lover on Broadway
—He Attempted to Kill Himself—
History of the Parties.

A tragedy occurred on Broadway, New York, on Saturday, just before dark, which, in some respects, is quite as revolting as the Sikes case, and which will probably be the principal topic of sensation newspapers for a week to come. The leading incidents of the affair are of the genuine love and murder order, and are thus detailed by the Sunday Atlas:

A gentleman was observed making up Broadway, from Taylor's, in company with a lady, with whom he seemed to be engaged in warm and excited conversation.—Turning down Canal street a few steps, the gentleman suddenly stopped, and drawing a revolver, discharged one barrel at the head of his companion, who gave one agonizing shriek and fell, dying upon the steps of the Broadway House. The murderer was instantly surrounded by a crowd of men, among whom were officers Roberts, of the 8th, and Latta, of the 6th precinct. As they came up he suddenly raised his weapon again, as they supposed to shoot them, when one of them struck him upon the head with his club, while the other took the pistol from his grasp.

Meanwhile, the wounded woman was raised from the ground and carried into Ruebush's drug store, in an insensible state. Her restoratives and stimulants were applied under the direction of a young surgeon who happened to be in the crowd, and under their influence she became sufficiently conscious to give her name, and to answer questions, in monosyllables. It was ascertained that she had been shot in the forehead, the ball passing through the skull, about two inches above the outer angle of the left eye, and burying itself in her brain. A considerable quantity of brains had issued from the wound. She was removed to the City Hospital, where, on Sunday afternoon, she died. Her assassin was by this time in the Eighth ward station house. As usual in all cases, he was searched for weapons, when a large bladed, inch and a half knife was found upon his person.

He was not disarmed without a severe struggle, and when the officers landed his revolver to their superior officers, he sprang, for it, with the desperate intent of ending his career by his own hand. In this attempt, however, he was foiled. He freely admitted his guilt, and declared that the woman urged him on to do it. She has been his bane and his ruin, he declared, and he did not wish to survive her. Seeing how desperately he was bent on suicide, and it being evident that he was in a highly excited, if not a delirious state of mind, he was divested of his neckerchief and every thing that he would be likely to attempt to use against himself. He was then securely locked up in a cell, and precautions taken to guard against his doing any violence to himself.

The murderer is Robert C. MacDonald, a well to do cotton broker, of Mobile, Alabama. He is evidently a man of loose appetites and great recklessness of character. His relatives are nabobs in the region from whence he came, and he himself has been extremely wealthy; but dissipation has scattered no small share of his fortune. In person he is tall and commanding, with strong, flowing beard, and a southern air. He appears to be about thirty-five years of age.

His victim is Virginia Stewart, a Massachusetts girl, about twenty-five years of age. Among her companions she is called Jennie. She has been, from youth up, a woman of pleasure. In person she is of medium height; full, round face; dark hair, plump in form, and extremely good looking. In her attire she was neat, chaste, and very tasteful.

These two people first became acquainted with each other in Mobile, about eight years ago, while she was boarding in a house kept for women by her walk of life. MacDonald conceived a very great regard for Jennie, and she became his mistress, and as such he kept her at the house in which he found her for several years, during which period she bore him two children, both of whom are now in the grave.

Being a prudent woman, she accumulated a sum sufficient to enable her, about two years ago, to buy the house in which she had lived so long, and engaged in the business on her own account. During this time, MacDonald was constant in his visits to her; but although extremely affectionate while sober, he unfortunately had a fierce appetite for drink, and while inebriated he frequently visited his mistress, and used her very roughly, and threatened to take her life. In order to save herself from violence, she was, on several occasions, obliged to have him arrested.

His intemperate habits grew upon him so rapidly that, although he continually promised to use her better, he as frequently broke his pledges. At length, to get away from his jealousy and violence, she resolved to come North, and about three weeks since arrived in this city, having left Mobile without his knowledge. After remaining at the Smithson for a few days, she went with some of her old friends to live with Mrs. Livingston, at No. 179 Marion street, where she no doubt did as other wicked women do. No sooner had MacDonald discovered the flight of his mistress than he immediately followed her, arriving in this city only a day or two after her.

For some time he was unable to discover her whereabouts, and he gave himself up to the wildest and most intemperate excesses. The Messrs. Ireland, of the Metropolitan, where he was stopping, cautioned him repeatedly against the terrible consequences of such a course, as did also his numerous friends and acquaintances in this city, but all to no purpose. The only effect was to make him set off to Georgia, where he remained a little while, but without moderating his course.

Returning from Georgia, he made a brief stay at the Metropolitan, and then off for Boston, all the while continuing in his delirium of dissipation. Yesterday morning he returned from Boston, and immediately sought for his fugitive mistress. He visited a number of her friends but they would not give him satisfaction. In the afternoon he met her at Taylor's, as stated above. She was in company with two lady friends at the time. It was evident that she wished to shake him off, and she flatly told him in reply to his entreaties to return, that she

would never live with him again. So saying, she rose and endeavored to leave the room. He followed her to the door, when she told him to leave her, or she would call an officer. He said he would shoot her first. They walked down Broadway together, and growing weary of his drunken maudlin, Jennie, upon reaching Canal street, ordered him to leave her, when he drew his keepers and shot her, as already alleged.

Tremendous Boiler Explosion.

Wonderful Escape!—A terrible explosion occurred in the factory of Messrs. I. Washburn & Co., at Worcester, Mass., on Friday last. The spy says:

The large steam boiler, 30 feet long and 4 feet in diameter, and weighing about five tons, attached to their powerful engine, exploded with tremendous force, shattering the engine house (which is of brick) into atoms, demolishing a portion of the walls of the main building adjacent, and injuring several workmen, one severely, but it is hoped not fatally. So immense was the force of explosion, that the ponderous boiler, leaving the fire box and the crown sheet behind, shot through the engine-house walls into the air, to an altitude of two hundred feet at the highest, as estimated by many observers, and reached the ground, striking with the top downward, in the garden of Mr. J. M. C. Army, on Lincoln street, over a quarter of a mile distant, and driving itself into the earth to the depth of four feet; but it rebounded from the garden, and breaking off a portion of the top or rim, which it left buried there, finally spent its force in landing itself on the further side of Lincoln street, where it lay extending diagonally across. In recounting the facts of accidents, the Transcript reports that one man was knocked down by the concussion; picking himself up, he was knocked down by a brick; picking himself up again, he was knocked down a third time. He then wisely concluded to lay quiet.

Killed His Own Wife!—A letter from Brandon, Mississippi, July 14th, says: A melancholy accident occurred near this place last night. Mrs. Jackson, wife of Jordan Jackson, had occasion to go to the window of the room in which they were sleeping, leaving Mr. J. asleep. The raising of the window awoke him, and he instantly seized his gun, which was near his bedside, supposing that some one was trying to break into the house. After Mrs. J. had let down the window, she advanced towards the bed. Mr. J. called out twice to stop or he would fire; but she still advanced, and he fired, when she was near the muzzle of the gun, the whole charge entering her breast, and she fell dead on the floor. He then felt in the bed for his wife, to tell her he had killed some one, when not finding her, the truth flashed upon him, that he had shot his own wife. He immediately rushed out of the house, and soon returned with some of his neighbors, when the awful spectacle before them revealed all.

Strange Suicide at Cleveland.

The Cleveland Leader has the following: On Saturday last Mr. Horace A. Osborne, residing at East Cleveland, killed himself by taking laudanum. He was a man about forty years of age, and came from Boston a short time ago, since which time he has lived with an aunt, Mrs. Bolles. He was engaged in giving music lessons. He dressed himself in his usual clothes before committing this last earthly deed, and left several letters, in one of which he stated that he wished to be buried just as he was. He did not want any funeral, "for they were all humbugs." He wrote:—"For God's sake don't let the newspaper harpies get hold of my death, for I want the impression to go abroad that I died a natural death." He wanted "Isaac to put him in the ground without any fuss." He stated in his letter that he died by his own hand, being tired of living.

A Church Seized with a Bilious Attack.

Last Sabbath was Quarterly Meeting of the M. B. Church, and, as usual on such occasions, the Sacrament was administered. After the meeting adjourned, the members went their several ways, some to dine with friends in town, some to their homes in the country. In about an hour the doctors were in requisition in every direction; the whole membership was seized with a simultaneous "bilious attack," and the demand for remedial agents was general. The first smell of the stuporuous diners prepared provoked sudden and involuntary eruption on the part of all the orthodox members of the respective families. The venerable Peter Cartwright, P. Elder, for whom extra preparations had, of course, been made, retired from the prospect as dinner came on, a little bout over, with both hands placed below his vest buttons, declaring that "he didn't feel like eating."—One brother is said to have made for his house, half bent, and in reply to his wife's "What's the matter?" exclaimed in a despairing tone, "Oh! I've got the cholera." The epidemic spread all through the country, exciting considerable alarm, and occasioning a general casting up of accounts.—But the panic subsided when it was ascertained that *entirely* wine had been, by mistake, administered to the whole body of communicants! We understand that "Uncle Peter" said "it was the first time he ever knew an attempt to vomit the devil out of the church." Although it was a serious matter, the sinners, owing to the hardness of their hearts, did laugh.—*Winchester (N.) Chronicle, July 16th.*

A Murderer Murdered.—Some time since, in the Kansas troubles, a man named Denton was murdered, and the party suspected, James M. Hardwick, escaped to Greenfield, Mo., where he remained until June, when he started back to settle some business.—At Nevada, Vernon county, he met a son of the murdered man who tried to kill him, but was prevented. He expressed his willingness to be tried, and started for Fort Scott, ironed, in custody with Denton, who shot him dead on the way, and reported he had escaped. The body was found, Denton arrested, has since confessed, and is in the Clinton (Henry county) prison.

A "Hoosier girl" has been recently discovered in Knox county, Indiana, who is under 20, weighs 110 pounds, and followed and kept up with a cradle one day, nearly blinding 180 dozen large bundles of oats. She said she could easily have bound 200 if the cradle could have cut them.



THE ADAMS SENTINEL.

GETTYSBURG:

MONDAY, AUGUST 1, 1859.

THE PEOPLE'S STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL.

Thomas E. Cochran, of York.

FOR SURVIVOR GENERAL.

Wm. H. Keim, of Berks.

We want money, and must have it, and those who have neglected us for years, and paid no attention to our requests, must not be offended, if we give them a *louder call*.

The People's County Convention will assemble to-day. We trust that a Ticket worthy of our support will be nominated. We go into the fight, under such circumstances, with buoyant hopes of success.—The partial triumph of last year, with the events since, render it "almost a fixed fact" that Adams County will resume her old, honored position.

State Senator.

We took occasion a week or two since, to allude to an article in the Chambersburg Repository, claiming the candidate for State Senator for Franklin. We rather rebuked the dictatorial tone of the article, and spoke of other claims, under the circumstances, which ought to be thought of. Our friends of that highly esteemed journal meet us in manly, respectful terms, and remark that they have no disposition to ignore the wishes and preferences of the other Counties of the District—they have no such purpose, nor will not indicate it; although they may probably present a candidate in whose strength they have confidence. This is the kind of tone we admire, and we give them the right hand of fellowship. The *Fulton Republican* addresses us in rather different style, and tries very hard to be *witty*—whether it has done so or not, we will not say. We have but a remark to make, that if Fulton presents a candidate worthy of support, and he receives the nomination, they may be assured he shall not fail of being sustained by us and our friends in Adams—and so also, should the choice of the Conference fall upon a Franklin county man. This is all they ought to ask—they surely will not demand more.—We want to be treated as equals—and we must be.

Our friend of the *Fulton County Republican* hints to us, in his attempt to be *witty* at our expense, that we ought not to be content with a Congressional and Senatorial candidate for the District, but ought to make a *County Ticket* for them too. A friend at our elbow just remarks, that as we did furnish a first-rate Congressman, who will do honor to the District, it might be well for us also to furnish a County Ticket, as they appear to lack either the material or the energy there to elect one of the right kind.

In the last Huntingdon (Pa.) Globe we observe recorded the death of Mr. J. A. HALL, in the 44th year of his age. It is stated that he was a native of Adams county, but has been a resident of Huntingdon for the last fifteen years. He was a teacher by profession, and had a high reputation in that particular. His character was of a very high order, as respected every thing that adorned the Christian character. Resolutions adopted by a Literary Association, of which he was a member, are very highly eulogistic, and speak volumes in favor of his high standing in the community. We cannot bring him to our personal recollection, but probably some may, who read these lines.

Farms Sold.

We understand that Mr. DANIEL EHREHART has sold his farm, in Hamilton township, at \$52 per acre, to Mr. HOFFMEIN, of York county. Mr. JOHN SNYDER, adjoining, has also sold his farm to a York county man, whose name we have not learned, at \$34 25 per acre.

The specie stampede, says the York Republican, still continues to an alarming extent. The out-flow of the precious metals to Europe is far beyond any precedent, and the imports from that part of the world to this country exceed anything heretofore known, and are fearful, in a pecuniary point of view, in their magnitude. The wildness of consummate folly is here exhibited, and that the lowest depths of disaster will soon be reached is the fearful apprehension to be entertained. Our large crops may save it off for the moment, perhaps, but that is even doubtful, as there is no demand for our bread-stuffs abroad.

Peace in Europe.

In another column will be found the important intelligence that a Treaty of Peace has been concluded between the great contending Powers. An arrival on Wednesday fully confirms the news. The Emperor Napoleon was on his way back to Paris, where a grand reception awaited him.—Both parties, it would appear, were glad to get out of the horrible fray into which they were plunged. The Treaty is generally mistrusted in England, and it is hard to get at the under current and future result of the affair. Breadstuffs and provisions were declining, and cotton advancing.

The Concert and Pic-Nic.

These affairs, under the direction of Prof. HARRY, came off according to programme. On Friday evening, the Concert took place at Christ's Church, and was highly interesting. The house was filled to overflowing, and hundreds filled the vestibule and pavements. We learn that all were highly gratified. The singing societies from Fairfield and Hanover were present, in connection with that of Gettysburg.

On Saturday, early in the day, our citizens were entertained with heart-stirring music from the Hanover Silver Band, which was here in strength, also by the People's Band, and Citizens' Band, of this place.—During the early part of the forenoon, the wagons loaded with provisions of all kinds, were seen wending their way to the Pic-nic ground—and in a short time, crowds were pressing in there from all points of the compass, until an immense throng was assembled, from all parts of the country. It was, indeed, the Pic-nic of the season—probably two or three thousand being present. Music from the Societies, and from the Bands, an interesting discourse from Rev. Dr. Schmucker, on "Music," a hearty enjoyment of the "good things" provided, (which were amply sufficient for all,) and social greetings and amusements occupied nearly the whole day; and in the evening, the retired, highly pleased with the day's entertainment. An extra train of cars took home the Hanoverian singers and Band in the evening, leaving amid the cheers of a large crowd of our citizens, who had been pleased with their friendly and pleasant sojourn.

Prof. HARRY deserves great credit for his energy and perseverance in getting up so successful an affair, and we hope it may add greatly to his high reputation as a Teacher of that beautiful accomplishment, to instruction in which he has for some time devoted his attention.

We learn that several of the Sabbath Schools of this place intend to have Pic-nics during the season, and have selected the Banks of the Conowingo for the purpose.—Round tickets will be issued to Teachers and Scholars at 20 cents a-piece.

A fine Pic-nic is to take place on Saturday next, in a grove on the farm of Mr. D. W. Horner, near Sandoe's Mill, on the banks of Marsh-creek. A very pleasant time is anticipated.

Another Bush meeting will be held on the land of Mr. Peters, near Middletown, commencing on the 27th of August. The meetings will be conducted by Rev. Mr. Crawford, of the Winebremerian Church; and an Indian preacher, from Shippensburg, will be present.

Quite an extensive Bakery has been commenced in this place by Mr. VALENTINE SAUER, and we have been surprised to notice the amount of sales by him daily, of bread, cakes, crackers, &c.—showing that the articles he furnishes are of excellent quality. It is quite a convenience to our citizens, and we hope may be profitable to him.

Very nearly a fire took place on Wednesday last, by the burning of a chimney in the three-story building of Mrs. Wasmus. Some sparks had lodged on the roof, and had kindled into a blaze, when that intrepid fireman, JAMES ROWSER, who observed it from another part of town, where he was at work, was quickly on the roof, and with a few buckets of water, extinguished the flames. His promptness and daring no doubt saved our town from a serious fire.

The steamer Taylor arrived at New York on Wednesday, with late California dates, and over \$2,000,000 of treasure.—There was much excitement on the isthmus on account of the discovery of a large quantity of golden images, &c., in the Indian graves in Chisagon district. Many hundreds of persons have gone there, and already several thousand dollars' worth of the precious metal has been sent to Panama.

The Moses Taylor left Aspinwall on the 19th inst. A serious disturbance occurred at Aspinwall on the 2nd of July, occasioned by a scurrilous article published in the *little News*, a sheet published at that place, reflecting on some rail road employees.—The printing office was attacked by the mob and the presses and all the printing materials thrown into the sea. During the disturbance the proprietors of the newspaper attempted to defend their office, and several shots were fired upon the assailants, resulting in killing one man and wounding five others. Horatio Lyon, the proprietor of the paper, and three printers named Field, Swy and Miller, were arrested.

Great Fire in Russia.—The market town of Twer, on the Volga, near Moscow, was recently almost totally destroyed by fire, which burnt for two days, at the expiration of which time the grain magazines were still in flames, and corn to the value of a million silver roubles had been consumed.

Horrid.—A German, named Peter Amdt, near Cedarville, (Ill.) killed his three children on Tuesday last, with an axe, and wounded a fourth, which was not expected to survive. He made no resistance when arrested, and assigned no cause for the murder.

Answer to last week's Enigma.
By J. HENNINGSON, of Freedom township.
WILLIAM HICKLING PRESCOTT.

Miraculous Escape.

One day this week, says the Hanover Spectator, of Friday last, a little boy about two years of age, a child of Mr. G. F. Becker, of New Oxford, managed to move a chair to the window of the second story and climbed out on a very steep shed roof on the rear of the building. The little fellow, when discovered in this perilous position, had partly walked his way to near the edge of the roof, and when he heard the cries below he endeavored to look down as if to ascertain the cause of the commotion. Several persons were ready to catch him, for it was supposed that he must of necessity fall, yet he clung to a single until released, an almost unprecedented instance of presence of mind in so young a child. The little fellow appeared to be cognizant of the danger he was in, for when taken down he was quite pale and his fingers numb from holding on so long.

The End of the War.

Its Result.—The declaration of peace between the Allies and Austria, has its measure of importance and significance. As an act of peace it will be acceptable to the civilized world, grateful to philanthropy, to humanity everywhere. It ends the frightful carnage which has stained the history of Europe in the last two months, and proclaims to the nations a *result*. But it is a result, the character of which the future only can determine, as to the important question whether it is commensurate with the sacrifices that have been made for its attainment. The object of Louis Napoleon has doubtless been achieved. That was understood from the first to be, the extension of the Sardinian kingdom, his own power and glory, and the "honor of France." The latter is inevitably identified with the Napoleonic view of it.

That Louis Napoleon will receive and take due credit for forbearance and moderation in demanding, apparently, nothing for France, is certain. But while winning for Sardinia, few can doubt that he won for himself, and what the future of Lombardy shall be, Louis Napoleon, not less than Victor Emmanuel, will dictate. The reservation of Venice in the hands of Austria is a salvo for the despoiled honor of Francis Joseph, and will be held tenaciously as the present hope of a future reinstatement of Austrian power in Italy, some day when France shall have enough to do to take care of herself. Despotism can wait, and is always on the alert.

The honorary presidency of the Pope in Italy has an indefinite meaning; but none can fail to perceive that the position is but a nominal one on his part, and that French and Sardinian bayonets will necessarily take the place of the Austrians.

The whole result is but a change of masters, and time will prove how much the people have gained by it. Socially, we believe, the condition of the people will be improved; but politically, we suspect, they will realize no real liberty under the honorary presidency of the Pope.—*Sam.*

It is reported that a large body of the constituents of Hon. Daniel E. Sickles, offended at his recent course in a matter well known to the public, have drawn up a petition to be signed only by his former political friends and associates, requesting him, in the most pointed terms, to resign his seat as a member of Congress. It is also stated that the memorial in question has received nearly 1,400 signatures.

Lottery Gambling.—In spite of numerous recent exposure showing the rottenness of the whole system of lotteries, the business is prosecuted as briskly as ever, and with as little regard for public sentiment or public morals. Though this kind of gambling is forbidden by law in most if not all the Northern States, those engaged in the business continue to evade it by one subterfuge or another, and thus immense sums are daily sent to those States in which the lotteries exist, though the chances of drawing a prize are not one in one hundred thousand. Yet the deluded victims go on, venturing again and again.—That the proprietors of these fraudulent concerns deprive profit from them, is proved by the liberality with which they advertise their "schemes." But if men will continue to indulge their passion for gambling, their chances to win a purse would be ten to one as a faro bank. If a lottery speculator should buy every ticket in a lottery, the thing is so ingeniously arranged that he would only get back in prizes about one fourth of what the tickets cost him.—Those who are in the habit of investing their money in this way, should reflect upon this fact, before proceeding further.—*Hur. Tel.*

Gang of Counterfeiters Arrested.—We learn from the Bloomington (Ill.) Pantagraph that twelve of a numerous gang of counterfeiters, "hoovering" about the county, were arrested last week and are now awaiting trial. They were found out by one of their number, a young man named Robert Taylor, who had been arrested for other crimes, turning State's evidence against his confederates.

Horse Killed by a Swarm of Bees.—On Monday last a horse belonging to Mr. Geo. Smith, of Middlefield, Mass., was attacked by a swarm of bees. The bees were driven off, but the horse appeared in intolerable pain and entirely incapable of surrounding objects. His groans could be heard a quarter of a mile off. He lived in this condition for five hours, when he died.

Highly-Important News.

PEACE CONCLUDED.

FATHER POINT, July 24.—The steamer North Briton, for Quebec, with Liverpool dates to the 15th inst., passed here this morning, and was boarded by the agent of the Associated Press.

Her news is most important. *Peace had been concluded between the Allies and Austria.*

There is to be an Italian confederacy formed under the honorary Presidency of the Pope.

Austria concedes Lombardy to France, and Napoleon gives it to Sardinia.

Austria retains possession of Venice.

The steamer sailed just as the news was received and before its effects had been discussed.

The Paris Monitor explains the circumstances attending the armistice. It says the great neutral powers exchanged communications with the belligerents, offering mediation, but it was unsuccessful until the French fleet was about to commence hostilities against Venice and a conflict before Verona was imminent, when Napoleon, anxious to prevent further bloodshed, ascertained the disposition of the Emperor of Austria, and finding him willing, an armistice was concluded. The two Emperors had an interview on the 11th, at Villa Franca.

THE ARMISTICE.

Napoleon issued a bulletin from Vallegio, announcing the armistice and congratulating the troops on their glorious achievements, and announcing his immediate departure for Paris, leaving the provisional command of the army to Marshal Viallot.

The London Times claims that England brought about the armistice. Other papers give the credit to Prussia.

A Verona telegram says that the armistice was concluded only after repeated requests from France, and after Austria had obtained all she asked.

It was reported that Kossuth was to propose a monarchical government for Hungary.

THE ANNOUNCEMENTS OF PEACE.

The following is the telegram from the Emperor Napoleon to the Empress Eugenie, announcing the conclusion of peace:

Vallegio, July 11.—A treaty of peace has been signed between the Emperor of Austria and myself on the following basis:

"An Italian confederacy, to be under the honorary Presidency of the Pope.

"The Emperor of Austria concedes his rights in Lombardy to the Emperor of the French, who transfers them to the King of Sardinia.

"The Emperor of Austria preserves Venice, but she will form an integral part of the Italian confederation.

THE COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.

The London Daily News says the first hopes and expectations of Italy are deceived by this peace. History will call the Emperor Napoleon to a strict account for having made war on false pretences, and signed a mock and selfish peace, that leaves Austria impregnable fortified in the heart of Northern Italy, and commits Central Italy to the patronage of the Pope.

The closer we examine this pretended pacification, the more futile and iniquitous it appears.

The Morning Post referring to the peace, contends that the Pope is deprived of the substance, but keeps shadow of supremacy.

The Times says France has spent £50,000,000 sterling and 50,000 men only to give Milan a Piedmontese instead of an Austrian master, and establishes the Pope in a temporal dignity even beyond his imagination. Is all this real? The Emperor's game must be a very long one.

The announcement of peace was read in the House of Lords and House of Commons on the 12th, and received with loud and prolonged cheering.

The Earthquake at Erzzeroum.

The London Times has been favored with the perusal of a letter from Erzzeroum, under date of the 3d June, announcing an earthquake there at 10.30, A. M., on the day proceeding, which, in the brief space of ten to twelve seconds threw down the better half of this fine and densely populated city, and so seriously injured the rest that the whole town will have to be rebuilt, and we regret to add that upwards of fifteen hundred men, women, and children are buried in the ruins. In none of the barracks alone, out of an entire battalion, six hundred strong, busily employed in cleaning their arms and accoutrements, not more than three hundred and fifty contrived to save their lives by a precipitate retreat before the walls and roof fell in. Had it not been a feast day, (Ascension,) when few people, and particularly Europeans, were in and about the barracks, we should have had to deplore a considerably greater number of casualties. Not one single European seems to have suffered injury of life or limb.—The line walls, the barracks, the quarters of the military governor, and a part of the palace of the Pasha or civil governor, including his harem, the prison, the public schools, the principal bazaar, many minarets, the Austrian Consulate, and the residence of the former British Consul, Mr. Brandt, are among the buildings which are now reduced to a heap of ruins. The present British, French, and Russian Consulates are rendered unsafe for habitation. The entire population has taken to tents and castrons in the plains, fearing further disasters, since, even up to the following night, slight shocks continued to be felt.—The shock was from southwest to northeast, of an undulatory motion, and lasted about twelve seconds.

Terrible Gunpowder Explosion.

A House Brought to Atoms and Eight Persons Fatally Injured.—On the 20th inst., at Camargo, Ky., fire was accidentally communicated to a keg of powder in the store of Dr. Daniel, which exploded instantaneously, with a tremendous force, tearing the building to atoms, scattering goods and other property in every direction, and seriously, if not fatally, injuring the following persons:

Alfred Youcum and his daughter, John Willoughby, James Ballard, Nicholas Willoughby, William Conney, a daughter of Dr. Daniel, and a negro boy—making eight persons in all. Mr. Alfred Youcum is dangerously, if not fatally, injured; but none of the others are considered to be dangerously hurt. The floor is the only part of the house remaining, and the postoffice, being in the same building, was also destroyed, and the mail matter scattered in every direction.

[From the Pennsylvania State Journal.]

THOMAS E. COCHRAN, ESQ.

The candidate nominated by the People's State Convention, which met at Harrisburg on the 8th of June, ult., was born at Middletown, New Castle county, Delaware, on the 23d day of March, 1814. In 1824, when he was in the eleventh year of his age, his father, Dr. Richard E. Cochran, moved with his family to Columbia, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, where he continued to reside, in the practice of his profession, until his death caused by Asiatic Cholera on the 9th of September, 1854; having in the meantime been elected by the people of that county one of their Delegates to amend the State Constitution, which sat in 1837-8. Thomas E. Cochran received an academic education, and early evinced an inclination for literary pursuits, and took a warm interest in political questions. For six months in the Spring and Summer of 1834 he edited the *Columbia Spy*, then, as now, a literary and newspaper of good standing. In October, 1834, he changed his residence to the borough of York, of which he is still a citizen, becoming joint and senior editor and publisher with his brother, John J. Cochran, of the *York Republican*, a newspaper which sustained the cause of the Whig party with indefatigable industry and energy, and with great ability. He continued to be thus engaged until July, 1852, when that paper passed into other hands. During all this time, his labors in the Whig cause were abundant, not merely with the pen, but on "the stump"—that great instrument for operating on public sentiment—where his presence was always welcome, and his able and eloquent addresses commanding the attention of friends and opponents, were received with favor and produced highly beneficial results.

In the State and Presidential Campaigns of 1836, 1838, 1840, 1844, 1848, 1851, and 1852, and in all the intervening and subsequent canvasses, where the speaker has been called to meet his fellow citizens in the discussion of pending issues, his voice has been heard advocating the principles of Republican Liberty. In October, 1839, when but a few months more than 26 years of age, he was nominated by the Whig party in the counties of York and Lancaster as their candidate for State Senator, and elected. Having in the process of changing the length of the senatorial term from four to three years required by the amended Constitution, drawn a ballot which entitled him to a service of only one session, he was, in 1840, renominated for the full term of three years and elected by a largely increased majority. During his senatorial career, he was the associate and friend of Penrose, Williams, Pearson, Strohm, Barely, Sterrett, Huxter, Swing, Killinger, and the other staunch and eminent Whigs of that period, and throughout maintained a consistent character; personable and political, without a taint of moral reproach, and approved himself to be a capable, intelligent, and useful legislator. Especially and strenuously did he advocate the sale of the Public Works of the State—a measure finally and happily consummated after the most stubborn opposition by the Democratic party, who so much rioted in the appropriation of their "spoils" to the injury of the State, and which had it been consummated at the earlier period, when first urged by the Whigs of the Senate, would ere this have resulted in the almost total relief of the Commonwealth from indebtedness, and her people from the burden of State taxation.

During these editorial and public employments, Mr. Cochran pursued the study of law under the direction of the Hon. Charles A. Barnitz, an eminent member of the York bar, and former member of the State Senate and of Congress, and was admitted to the practice of his profession in the month of December, 1842. He has since pursued it with diligence and fidelity, enjoying a good legal reputation, and a constantly increasing practice, with a reputation for integrity and ability, willingly conceded to him by the community in which he resides. During this lapse of time he has never withheld pen or voice, time or labor, from the support of those political principles to which his attachment has been life-long and unwavering. Frequently a delegate at State Conventions—often at public meetings, and wherever called upon for his services, they were cheerfully given but never obtruded. In March, 1856, he was nominated by the Union State Convention as their candidate for Canal Commissioner, and at the ensuing election in October, was fairly elected; but in consequence of the most stupendous frauds ever practiced upon an intelligent community, the wishes of the majority were thwarted—the opposing candidate "counted into office" by a small majority, and Mr. Cochran was denied the honors and emoluments to which he was so justly entitled.

In September of last year, on account of the peculiar position of politics in Lancaster county, he once more entered fully into editorial life, and since then continues to occupy the post of senior editor of the *Lancaster Union*. His writings in that paper during the excited and critical Congressional canvass in that county, and his acceptable and eloquent speeches at public meetings, were strongly influential in arousing the latent spirit of the

PROCLAMATION

WHEREAS the Hon. ROBERT J. FISHER,
President of the several Courts of Com-

mon Pleas in the Counties composing the 19th District, and Justice of the Courts of Cy and Terminus, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the said district, and DAVID ZIEGLER, of LEAS, Esq., Judges of the Courts of Cy and Terminus, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the County of Adams—have issued their precept, bearing date the 20th day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine, and to be directed, for holding the Court of Common Pleas, and General Sessions of the Peace, and General Jail Delivery and Court of Cy and Terminus, at Gettysburg, on Monday the 15th of August next—

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all the Justices of the Peace, the Coroner and Constables within the said County of Adams, that they be then and therein in their proper persons, with their Rolls, Records, Inquisitions, Examinations, and other Remembrances, to do those things which to their offices and in that behalf appertain to be done, and also, they who will prosecute against the prisoners that are or

then shall be in the Jail of the said County of Adams, are to be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

ISAAC LIGHTNER, *Sheriff*
Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg,
July 18, 1859. } to

NEW GOODS.

GEORGE ARNOLD has just received, and is now opening, the largest and most beautiful assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

that has been offered to the public at any time; also, a lot of beautiful Shawls BONNETS, Bonnet Trimmings, Shawls, Hosiery, Gloves, &c., &c.; also, a large stock of

GENTLEMEN'S DRESS GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, &c.,

all of which have been bought low for Cash, and will be sold cheap. All persons are invited to call. The Ladies' attention is particularly invited to my stock of Dress Goods, which for beauty of style cannot be beat.

April 4. } if

WALL PAPER.
WE have just received from the City a large assortment of **WALL PAPER** and **WINDOW BLINDS** of the latest styles, and will be sold at the lowest rates possible. We have also the best and cheapest articles of *Window Blind Fictures*, which are in the market.

We have still on hand a good assortment of **HATS, SHOES & HARNESSES**, and other articles in our line of business. Give us a call — we will sell at prices to suit the times.

Feb. 7.—47 **COBBAN & CULP.**

Flour & Feed.
THE undersigned will hereafter constantly keep on hand a supply of **FLOUR & FEED**, of the best quality. His arrangements with those who supply him, will enable him to sell cheaper than it can be had elsewhere. Those who want to buy the best and cheapest Flour will call at the store of **BOYER & SON.**

Wholesale and Retail
LIQUOR STORE.—The undersigned respectfully announce to the citizens of Gettysburg and the public generally, that they have opened a new **LIQUOR STORE** on Railroad street, south side, and midway between the Passenger and Freight Depot, and have made arrangements to keep constantly on hand a full supply of all kinds of Liquors, **FOREIGN & DOMESTIC**, such as Brandy, Wines, Holland and Domestic Gins, Old Rye and Rectified Whiskey, Champagne, Ginger

The above Liquors will be furnished at the most reasonable rates and warranted good.— By strict attention to business and an effort to please, we hope to merit the patronage of the public.

Feb. 28.—41 COVER & KUHN.

Here We are Again!

JUST from the city with the best and cheapest assortment of **SYRUPS** and **MOLASSES** that we have yet offered, calculated to please all persons in quality and prices; **SUGARS**, a very large stock, low; **COFFEES**, **TEAS**, **Chocolate**, **Rice**, **Cheese**, **Spices**, (all kinds,) **Crackers** and **Tart Cakes**, **Vinegar**, **Pickles**, **Sugar Cured HAMs** and **SHOULDERs**, **Lard**, **Shad**, **Mackerel** and **Herrings**, **Salt**, **Cedar-ware**, **Tuba**, **Buckets**, &c.; all kinds of **Cordage**; **Concentrated Lye**; **Extra** and **Superfine FLOUR**; all kinds of **Feed**; **Potatoes**, **Fresh Butter** and **Eggs** constantly on hand; **Panad Foods**, **Confectionaries** and **Fruit**. Give us a call. It affords us pleasure to show our large and inviting stock.

NORBECK & MARTIN.
Gettysburg, June 6.

Groceries! Groceries!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—Molasses and Sugar by the barrel, Coffee by the sack, and all kinds of Groceries, either by the quantity or in small amounts, at prices that defy competition. Call at once at
April 4. FAHNSTOCK BROS.

LIME! LIME!! LIME!!!
(CITY) Advertisers.

CIGARS and Tobacco of a superior quality always on hand at the new store of
A. SCOTT & SON.

FANCY BONNETS and **TRIMMINGS** very handsome—Call and see them at the Store of
—GEORGE ARNOLD.

JUST received—a lot of **Scythes** and **Saws**, at the new store of
A. SCOTT & SON.

EWELRY, Watches, Pistols, Violins, Guitars, Accordions, Harmonicons, eight-day, thirty-hour and Alarm Clocks, at all prices to be had at **SAMSON'S.**

CEDAR WARE—A large assortment at reduced prices at **FAHNESTOCK'S.**

SHOVELS, FORKS & HOES.—A large lot, good and cheap, at the new store of **A. SCOTT & SON.**

STOCKS, Suspenders, Cravats and Handkerchiefs, at
PICKING'S.

TO THE LADIES.—Ladies Dress and Fancy Goods—a beautiful selection, in great variety. Please call and see them at the store of **GEO. ARNOLD.**

CIGARS and TOBACCO.—A large supply of all kinds, just received at **J. C. GUINN & BROS.**

JEWELRY & STATIONERY—any quantity and the best stock ever brought to his place. If you doubt it call in and see for yourselves—at **SCHICK'S**.

BUILDING MATERIALS—Paints, Oils, &c., always on hand and will be furnished at low rates at **FAMINESTOCK'S**.

PANTS, PANTS, PANTS.

OF EVERY quality, from superfine Cassimere, down to Cottonade. To secure bargains call at **PICKING'S**.

FENCING BOARDS, best quality, 1000 ft. 10

Aver's Sarsaparilla

A compound remedy, in which we have labored to produce the most effectual alternative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alternative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted.

of the following complaints:—
SCORFULA and SCORFULOUS COMPLAINTS,
Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases, ULCERS,
PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, TUNGOS, SCALE RINGUM,
SCALD HEAD, SYPHILIS and SYPHILITIC AIL-
MENTS, MERCURIAL DISEASE, DYSPEPSIA, NEU-
RALGIA or TIC DOLLOUREUX, DEPRIVITY, RHEU-
MATISM AND INDIGESTION, BRUISES, ROS-
TUM OF ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE and indeed the whole class
of complaints arising from a LAZINESS OF THE
BLOOD.

[illegible]

the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtue that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations have been made from concentrated extracts of it, and these have been found to be more certain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla, or any thing else.

During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quantity of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, in that they not only do no cure, but if any, are almost entirely of a different kind from the original. However, bitter and painful dia-phoretic sweat followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the vast quantities of cheap imitations which have lately had ground for believing it virtuous which are absolutely of the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their complete eradication from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions of

THE BOTTLE. PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO.
LOWELL, MASS.
Twice, 21 per Bottle; 6 Bottles for \$1.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

has won for itself such a renown for the cure of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint, that it is entirely unnecessary for us to recount the evidence of its virtues. It has been used by the people, as it is being used in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best. If eras has been, and that it may be relied on for their relief all it has ever been found to do.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR THE CURE OF
Catarrhes, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion,
Pain, Wind, Stomach, Gravel, Rheumatism,
Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases,
Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetters, Tumors, or
Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as
Dinner Pills, and for Purifying the Blood.

As they are so useful, and the most sensitive can take them pleasantly, and they are the best aperient in the world for all the purposes of

family physic.
Price 25 cents per Box; 5 Boxes for \$1.00.

Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, State men, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of the remedies, but our space here will not permit the insertion of them. The Agents have named for a prize gratis our **AMERICAN ALMANAC** in which the Agents are given; with also full descriptions of the above complaints, and the treatment that should be followed for their cure.

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers who offer other preparations they make more profit on. Demand **AYER'S**, and take no others. If you want the best aid there is for them, and they abound, get this.

All our Remedies are for sale by
And for Sale by
 Dr. Buehler, Gutteryburg; T. J. Cooper, C. town; Paxton & Co., Fairfield; M. M. near, Waynesboro; and all Druggists.

Sept 20. 1877

HOWARD ASSOCIATION
 PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution established by social
 Endowment for the Relief of the

Sick and Distressed, Afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases

THE HOWARD ASSOCIATION, in view of the awful destruction of human life caused by Sexual disease, and the deplorable practices upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, a **CHARITABLE ACT** worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, to give Medical Advice Gratis to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.) and in cases of extreme poverty, to furnish them with **FREE MEDICINES**.

It is needless to add that the **HOWARD ASSOCIATION** commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved internal treatment.

The Directors of the Association, in their Annual Report upon the treatment of Sexual Disease for the year ending January 1858, express the highest satisfaction in the success which has attended the labors of the Dispensary.

of the Consulting Surgeon in the cure of **Spermatorrhea**, **Seminal Weakness**, **Impotency**, **Protrusion of the Uterus**, **Gonorrhoea**, **Gleet**, **Syphilis**, the vice of **Onanism** or **Self-abuse**, &c., and order a certificate of the same plan for the ensuing year.

The Directors, on a review of the past year, assured that their labors in this sphere of benevolent effort have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important and neglected branch of medical science.

An admirable Report on **Spermatorrhea** or **Seminal Weakness**, the vice of **Onanism**, **Masturbation**, or **Self-abuse**, and other diseases of the sexual organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, will be sent by mail (in a sealed envelope), **FREE OF CHARGE**, on receipt of two stamps for postage. Other Reports, Tracts on the nature and treatment of several diseases, diet, &c., are constantly being published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent to the afflicted. Some of the new remedies and methods of treatment have been during the last year, one of great value.

Address, for Report or treatment, Dr.
Skillen Houghton, Acting Surgeon, Home
Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street,
Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, Pres.
GEO. FAIRCHILD, Sec'y.
Oct. 8.